

CEO Bride 574

Chapter 574

“Duncan Duerson?”

Mireille frowned slightly. “I attended the Duersons’ patriarch’s

birthday banquet with my grandfather before, and I don’t seem to

recall seeing you there.”

Duncan gave a wry smile. “I’m an adopted son taken in by the Duersons. I’m not well-regarded within the family, and they’ve never

allowed me to participate in the old man’s birthday banquet.”

Mireille became even more puzzled. “Then why would the Duersons.

pass the position of the family head to you?”

“Because the Duersons offended a very powerful person, and they feared a catastrophic downfall. So, they divided the old man’s assets

and fled abroad, leaving the position of the family head to me.”

Duncan explained with a bitter and aggrieved expression.

Mireille turned away to continue preparing the medicine.

The affairs of large families were indeed complicated, and she did not want to delve too deeply.

As for Duncan's words, she only half-believed them.

"So, Ms. Tanner, are you willing to give me a chance?" Duncan asked again.

Mireille slightly parted her lips and replied, "Confessing as soon as we meet only causes aversion!"

The heirs of these wealthy families were not lacking in female companionship, and Duncan's eagerness only suggested ulterior motives.

Mireille would not easily engage in a relationship without fully understanding a person, especially the heirs of such prominent families.

A glint of coldness flashed in Duncan's eyes.

This woman was being ungrateful!

If soft tactics did not work, then he would have to resort to harsher

methods.

He stood up and walked outside, taking out his phone to send a text message.

At Jonford University of Finance and Economics, Luna received a video message.

In the video, several burly men were standing in her apartment, and the nanny lay unconscious on the floor.

A man with a scarred face snatched her sister's yogurt drink and was sipping it with a straw while smiling at the girl.

Instantly, Luna's face turned pale, and she ran out of the classroom.

As she ran to the corner of the stairs, she bumped into a firm chest.

"Damn, don't you have eyes?!"

Before the person she bumped into could speak, his entourage started cursing.

Claude backhanded one of them with a slap.

He said coldly, "Is my woman someone you can insult?"

Seeing Luna's panicked expression and red-rimmed eyes, Claude asked in a deep voice, "Did someone bully you?"

Luna pushed Claude away and ran outside without looking back.

Claude's face darkened.

Accompanied by his group, he stormed into Luna's classroom.

The originally noisy classroom suddenly quieted down.

Claude was known as the tyrant of Jonford University of Finance and

Economics.

His ruthlessness was such that even teachers and the principal

feared him.

"Who bullied Luna?" he asked in an icy tone, sending shivers down the spines of the more timid girls in the classroom.

One bespectacled boy timidly raised his hand and said, "A couple of days ago, during military training, Luna was scolded by the instructor

and coach."

Hearing this, Claude's expression turned even colder.

Half an hour later, the instructor and coach were beaten until their faces were swollen and bruised..

As Claude left the office, he suddenly felt puzzled.

Luna appeared fragile on the surface but was actually very strong-willed.

If it was just a matter of being scolded by the instructor and coach for making mistakes, she would surely correct her mistakes tomorrow.

Two days had passed. Why would she still be upset about it?

Suddenly, Claude looked up. "Could it be that something happened to her family?"

He quickly took out his phone to call Luna, but her phone was switched off.

Duncan returned to the villa, where The Swordsman was being treated

to fine wine and food.

With Boris' mediation, he had knelt and sworn allegiance to The

Swordsman as his godfather as well.

There were now two Mystique Loyalty Realm experts stationed at the

Duersons' home.